

# THE MEREDITH LEA

VOL. I.

MEREDITH. N. H., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1880.

## THE BLACK ROBE.

By Wilkie Collins.

—AUTHOR OF—

"THE WOMAN IN WHITE," "THE MOON-STONE," "AFTER DAINE," "NO NAME," "MAN AND WIFE," "THE LAW AND THE LADY," "THE NEW MAGDALEN," ETC., ETC.

### BEFORE THE STORY.

FIRST SCENE. BOUTOGNE-SUR-MER. THE DOOR.

The doctors could do no more for the Dowager Lady Berriek.

When the medical advisers of the lady, who has reached seventy years of age, recommend the mild climate of the south of France, they mean in plain language that they have arrived at the end of their resources. Her ladyship gave the mild climate a fair trial, and then decided (as she herself expressed it) to "die at home." Traveling slowly, she had reached Paris at the date when I last heard of her. It was then the beginning of November. A week later I met with her nephew, Lewis Romayne, at the club.

"What brings you to London at this time of year?" I asked.

"The fatality that pursues me," he answered, grimly. "I am one of the unluckiest men living."

He was thirty years old; he was not married; he was the enviable possessor of the fine old country seat called Vange Abbey; he had no poor relations and he was one of the handsomest men in England. When I add that I am myself a retired army officer, with a wretched income, a disagreeable wife, four ugly children, and a burden of fifty years on my back, no one will be surprised to hear that I answered Romayne, with bitter sincerity, in these words:

"I wish to heaven I could change places with you!"

"I wish to heaven you could!" he burst out, with equal sincerity on his side. "Read that."

He handed me a letter addressed to him by the traveling medical attendant of Lady Berriek. After resting in Paris the patient had continued her homeward journey as far as Boulogne. In her suffering condition she was liable to sudden fits of caprice. An insupportable horror of the Channel passage had got possession of her; she positively refused to be taken on board the steamboat. In this difficulty the lady who occupied the post of her "companion" had ventured on a suggestion. Would Lady Berriek consent to make the Channel passage if her nephew came to Boulogne expressly to accompany her on the voyage? The reply had been so immediately favorable that the doctor lost no time in communicating with Mr. Lewis Romayne. This was the substance of the letter.

It was needless to ask any more questions. Romayne was plainly on his way to Boulogne. I gave him some useful information.

"Try the oysters," I said, "at the restaurant on the pier."

He never even thanked me. He was thinking entirely of himself.

"Just look at my position," he said. "I detest Boulogne; I cordially share my aunt's horror of the Channel passage; I had looked forward to some months of happy retirement in the country among my books, and what happens to me? I am brought to London in the season of fogs, to travel by the tidal train at seven-to-morrow morning—and all for a woman with whom I have no sympathies in common. If I am not an unlucky man, who is?"

He spoke in a tone of vehement irritation which seemed to me, under the circumstances, to be simply absurd. But my nervous system is no, the irritable system—sorely tried by night study and strong toils of my friend Romayne. "It's only a matter of two days," I remarked by way of reconciling him to his situation.

"How do I know that?" he retorted. "In two days the weather may be stormy. In two days she may be too ill to be moved. Unfortunately, I am heir; and I am told I must submit to any whim that seizes her. I'm rich enough already; I don't want her money. Besides, I dislike all traveling—and especially traveling alone. You are an idle man. If you were a good friend, you would offer to go with me." He added, with the delicacy which was one of the redeeming points in his wayward character, "Of course, as my guest."

I had known him long enough not to take offense at his reminding me, in this considerate way, that I was a poor man. The proposed change of scene tempted me. What did I care for the Channel passage? Besides, there was the irresistible attraction of getting away from home. The end of it was that I accepted Romayne's invitation.

Shortly after noon, on the next day, we were established at Boulogne—near Lady Berriek, but not at her hotel. "If we live in the same house," Romayne reminded me, "we shall be bored by the companion and the doctor. Meetings on the stairs, you know, and exchanging bows and small talk." He hated those trivial conventionalities of society in which other people delight. When somebody once asked him in what company he felt most at ease, he made a shocking answer—he said, "In the company of dogs."

I waited for him on the pier while he went to see her ladyship. He joined me again with his bitterest smile. "What did I tell you? She is not well enough to see me to-day. The doctor looks grave, and the companion puts her handkerchief to her eyes. We may be kept in this place for weeks to come."

The afternoon proved to be rainy. Our early dinner was a bad one. This last circumstance tried his temper sorely. He was no gourmand; the question of cookery was (with him) purely a matter of digestion. Those late hours of study, and that abuse of tea, to which I have already alluded, had sadly injured his stomach. The doctors warned him of serious consequences to his nervous system, unless he altered his habits. He had little faith in medical science; and he greatly overrated the restorative capacity of his constitution. So far as I know, he had always neglected the doctor's advice.

The weather cleared toward evening, and we went out for a walk. We passed a church, the doors of which were still open. Some poor women were kneeling at their prayers in the dim light. "Wait a minute," said Romayne, "I am in a vile temper. Let me try to put myself into a better frame of mind."

I followed him into the church. He knelt down in a dark corner by himself. I confess I was surprised. He had been baptized in the Church of England; but so far as outward practice was concerned, he belonged to no religious community. I had often heard him speak with a sincere reverence and admiration of the spirit of Christianity, but he never, to my knowledge, attended any place of public worship. When we met again outside the church, he said: "The solemn tranquility of that church, the people praying near me, the few words of prayer by which I silently united myself to my fellow creatures, have calmed me and done me good. In our country I should have found the church closed out of service hours." He took my arm and abruptly changed the subject: "How will you occupy yourself," he asked, "if my aunt receives me to-morrow?"

I assured him that I should easily find ways and means of getting through the time. The next morning's message came from Lady Berriek to say that she would see her nephew after breakfast. Left by myself, I walked toward the pier, and met with a man who asked me to hire his boat. He had lines and bait at my service. Most unfortunately, as the event proved, I decided on occupying an hour or two by sea-fishing.

The wind shifted while we were out, and before we could get back to the harbor the tide had turned against us. It was six o'clock before I arrived at the hotel. A little open carriage was waiting at the door. I found Romayne impatiently expecting me, and no signs of dinner on the table. He informed me that he had accepted an invitation, in which I was included, and promised to explain everything in the carriage.

Our driver took the road that led toward the High Town. I subordinated my curiosity to my sense of politeness, and asked for news of his aunt's health. "She is seriously ill, poor soul," he said. "I am sorry I spoke so petulantly and so unfairly when we met at the club. The near prospect of death has developed qualities in her nature which I ought to have seen before this. No matter how it may be delayed, I will patiently wait her time for the crossing to England."

So long as he believed himself to be in the right, he was, as to his actions and opinions, one of the most obstinate men I ever met with. But once let him be convinced that he was wrong, and he rushed into the other extreme—became needlessly distrustful of himself, and needlessly eager in seizing his opportunity of making amends. In this latter mood he was capable—of the best intentions—of committing acts of the most childish impudence. With some misgivings, I asked how he had amused himself in my absence.

"I waited for you," he said, "until I lost all patience, and went out for a walk. First, I thought of going to the beach, but the smell of the harbor drove me back into the town, and there, oddly enough, I met with a man, a certain Captain Peterkin, who had been a friend of mine at college."

"A visitor to Boulogne?" I inquired.

"Not exactly."

"A resident?"

"Yes. The fact is, I lost sight of Peterkin when I left Oxford—and, since that time, he seems to have drifted into

difficulties. We had a long talk. He is living here, he tells me, until his affairs are settled."

I needed no further enlightenment—Captain Peterkin stood as plainly revealed to me as if I had known him for years. "Isn't it a little imprudent," I said, "to renew your acquaintance with a man of that sort? Couldn't you have passed him with a bow?"

Romayne smiled unfalsely. "I dare say you're right," he answered. "But, remember, I had left my aunt, feeling ashamed of the unjust way in which I had thought and spoken of her. How did I know that I might be wronging an old friend next, if I kept Peterkin at a distance? His present position may be as much his misfortune, poor fellow, as his fault. I was half-inclined to pass him as you say, but I distrusted my own judgment. He held out his hand, and he was so glad to see me. It can't be helped now. I shall be anxious to hear your opinion of him."

"Are you going to dine with Captain Peterkin?"

"Yes. I happened to mention that wretched dinner yesterday at our hotel. He said: 'Come to my boarding-house. Out of Paris, there isn't such a table d'hôte in France.' I tried to get off it—not caring, as you know, to go among strangers; I said I had a friend with me. He invited you most cordially to accompany me. More excuses on my part only led to a painful result. I hurt Peterkin's feelings. 'I'm down in the world,' he said, 'and I'm not fit company for you and your friends. I beg your pardon for taking the liberty of inviting you.' He turned away with the tears in his eyes. What could I do?"

I thought to myself: "You could have lent him five pounds, and got rid of his invitation without the slightest difficulty." If I had returned in reasonable time to go out with Romayne, we might not have met the captain; or, if we had met him, my presence would have prevented the confidential talk, and the invitation that followed. I felt I was to blame—and yet, how could I help it? It was useless to remonstrate—the mischief was done.

We left the Old Town on our right hand, and drove on past a little colony of suburban villas, to a house standing by itself surrounded by stone walls. As we crossed the front-garden on our way to the door, I noticed against the side of the house two kennels, inhabited by two large watch-dogs. Was the proprietor afraid of thieves?

III.

The moment we were introduced in the drawing-room my suspicions of the company we were likely to meet with were fully confirmed.

"Cards, billiards and betting"—there was the inscription legibly written on the manner and appearance of Captain Peterkin. The bright-eyed, yellow old lady who kept the boarding-house would have been worth five thousand pounds in jewelry alone, if the ornaments which profusely covered her had been genuine precious stones. The younger ladies present had their cheeks as highly rouged and their eyelids as elaborately pencilled in black as if they were going on the stage, instead of going to dinner. We found these fair creatures drinking Madeira as a whey to their appetites. Among the men, there were two who struck me as the most finished and complete blackguards whom I had ever met with in all my experience, at home or abroad. One, with a brown face and broken nose, was presented to us by the title of "Commander," and was described as a person of great wealth and distinction in Peru, traveling for amusement. The other wore a military uniform and decorations, and was spoken of as "The General."

A bold, bullying manner, a fat, sodden face, little leering eyes, and greasy-looking hands, made this man so repellent to me that I privately longed to kick him. Romayne had evidently been announced, before our arrival, as a landed gentleman with a large income. Men and women vied in servile attentions to him. When we went into the dining-room, the fascinating creature who sat next to him held her fan before her face, and so made a private interview of it between the rich Englishman and herself. With regard to the dinner I shall only report that it justified Captain Peterkin's boast, in some degree at least. The wine was good, and the conversation became gay to the verge of indecency. Usually the most temperate of men, Romayne was tempted by his neighbors into drinking freely. I was unfortunately seated at the opposite extremity of the table, and I had no opportunity of warning him. The dinner reached its conclusion, and we all returned together, on the foreign plan, to coffee and cigars in the drawing-room. The women smoked and drank liquors as well as coffee, with the men. One of them went to the piano, and a little impromptu ball followed, the ladies dancing with their cigarettes in their mouths. Keeping my eyes and ears on the alert, I saw an innocent-looking table, with a surface of rosewood, suddenly develop a substance of green cloth. At the same time a neat little roulette table made its appearance from

a hiding place in a sofa. Passing near the venerable landlady, I heard her ask the servant, in a whisper, "if the dogs were loose?" After what I had observed, I could only conclude that the dogs were used as a patrol to give the alarm in case of a descent by the police. It was plainly high time to thank Captain Peterkin for his hospitality, and to take our leave.

"We have had enough of this," I whispered to Romayne in English. "Let us go."

In these days it is a delusion to suppose that you can speak confidentially in the English language when French people are within hearing. One of the ladies asked Romayne tenderly if he was tired of her already. Another reminded him that it was raining heavily (as we could all hear), and suggested waiting until it cleared up. The hideous General saved his greasy hand in the direction of the card-table, and said: "The game is waiting for us."

Romayne was excited, but not stupefied, by the wine he had drunk. He answered, discreetly enough: "I must beg you to excuse me; I am a poor card-player." The General suddenly looked grave. "You are speaking, sir, under a strange misapprehension," he said. "Our game is languent, essentially a game of chance. With luck, the poorest player is a match for the whole table."

Romayne persisted in his refusal. As a matter of course, I supported him, with all needful care to avoid giving offense. The General took offense, nevertheless. He crossed his arms on his breast, and looked at us furiously.

"Does this mean, gentlemen, that you distrust the company?" he asked. The broken-nosed Commander, hearing the question, immediately joined us, in the interests of peace—bearing with him the elements of persuasion, under the form of a lady on his arm.

The lady stepped briskly forward, and tapped the General on the shoulder with her fan. "I am one of the company," she said; "and I am sure Mr. Romayne doesn't distrust me?" She turned to Romayne with her most irresistible smile. "A gentleman always plays cards," she resumed, "when he has a lady for a partner. Let us join our interests at the table—and, dear Mr. Romayne, don't risk too much!" She put her pretty little purse into his hand, and looked as if she had been in love with him half her lifetime.

The fatal influence of the sex, assisted by wine, produced the inevitable result. Romayne allowed himself to be led to the card-table. For a moment the General delayed the beginning of the game. After what had happened, it was necessary that he should assert the strict sense of justice that was in him. "We are all honorable men," he began. "And brave men," the Commander added, admiring the General. "Gentlemen, if I have been led into expressing myself with unnecessary warmth of feeling, I apologize, and regret it."

"Nobly spoken," the Commander pronounced. The General put his hand on his heart and bowed. The game began.

As the poorest man of the two, I had escaped the attentions lavished by the ladies on Romayne. At the same time, I was obliged to pay for my dinner by taking some part in the proceedings of the evening. Small stakes were allowed, I found, at roulette; and besides, the heavy chances in favor of the table made it scarcely worth while to run the risk of cheating, in this case. I placed myself next to the least respectable-looking man in the company, and played roulette.

For a wonder, I was successful at the first attempt. My neighbor handed me my winnings. "I have lost every farthing I possess," he whispered to me pitifully; "and I have a wife and children at home." I lent the poor wretch five francs. He smiled faintly as he looked at the money. "It reminds me," he said, "of my last transaction, when I borrowed of that gentleman there, who is betting on the General's look at the card-table. Beware of employing him at all. What do you think I got for my note of hand of four thousand francs? A hundred bottles of champagne, fifty bottles of ink, fifty bottles of blacking, three dozen handkerchiefs, two pictures by unknown masters, two abacuses, one hundred maps, and—five francs."

We went on playing. My luck deserted me. I lost, and lost, and lost again. From time to time I looked round at the card-table. The "deal" had fallen early to the General; and it seemed to be indefinitely prolonged. A heap of notes and gold—won mainly from Romayne, as I afterward discovered—lay before him. As for my neighbor, the unhappy possessor of the bottles of blacking, the pictures by unknown masters, and the rest of it, he was, and then really presumed on his good fortune. Deprived of his last farthing, he retired into a corner of the room, and consoled himself with a cigar. I had just risen to follow his example when a furious uproar burst out at the card-table.

I saw Romayne spring up and snatch the cards out of the General's hand. "You scoundrel!" he shouted, "you are cheating!" The General started to his feet in a fury. "You lie!" he cried. I attempted to interfere; but Romayne had already seen the necessity of controlling himself. "A gentleman doesn't accept an insult from a scoundrel," he said, coolly. "Accept this, then!" the General answered, and spat on him. In an instant Romayne knocked him down.

The blow was dealt straight between his eyes; it was a gross, big-boned man, and he fell heavily. For the time he was stunned. The women ran, screaming, out of the room. The peaceable Commander trembled from head to foot. Two of the men present, who, to give them their due, were no cowards, locked the doors. "You don't go," they said, "till we see whether he recovers or not." Cold water, assisted by the landlady's smelling salts, brought the General to his senses after a while. He whispered something to one of his friends, who immediately turned to me. "The General challenges Mr. Romayne," he said. "As one of his seconds, I demand an appointment for to-morrow morning." I refused to make any appointment unless the doors were first unlocked, and we were left free to depart. "Our carriage is waiting outside," I added. "If it returns to the hotel without us there will be an inquiry." This latter consideration had its effects. On their side, the doors were opened; on our side, the appointment was made. We left the house.

IV.

In consenting to see the general's representatives, it is needless to say that I merely desired to avoid provoking another quarrel. If those persons were really impudent enough to call at the hotel, I had arranged to threaten them with the interference of the police, and so to put an end to the matter. Romayne expressed no opinion on the subject, one way or the other. His conduct inspired me with a feeling of uneasiness. The filthy insult of which he had been made the object seemed to be rankling in his mind. He went away thoughtfully to his own room. "Have you nothing to say to me?" I asked. He only answered: "Wait till to-morrow."

The next day the seconds appeared. I had expected to see two of the men with whom we had dined. To my astonishment, the visitors proved to be officers of the General's regiment. They brought proposals for a hostile meeting the next morning, the choice of weapons being left to Romayne as the challenged man.

It was now quite plain to me that the General's peculiar method of card-playing had, thus far, not been discovered and exposed. He might keep doubtful company, and might—as I afterward heard—be suspected in certain quarters. But that he still had, formally speaking, a reputation to preserve, was proved by the appearance of the two gentlemen present as his representatives. They declared, with evident sincerity, that Romayne had made a fatal mistake, had provoked the insult offered to him, and had resented it by a brutal and cowardly outrage. As a man and a soldier, the General was doubly bound to insist on a duel. No apology would be accepted even if an apology were offered.

In this emergency, as I understood it, there was but one course to follow. I refused to receive the challenge.

Being asked for my reasons, I found it necessary to speak within certain limits. Though we knew the General to be a cheat, it was a delicate matter to dispute his right to claim satisfaction, when he had found two officers to carry his message. I produced the seized cards (which Romayne had brought away with him in his pocket) and offered them as formal proof that my friend had been mistaken.

The seconds—evidently prepared for this circumstance by their principal—declined to examine the cards. In the first place, they said, not even the discovery of foul play (supposing the discovery to have been really made) could justify Romayne's conduct. In the second place, the General's high character made it impossible, under any circumstances, that he could be responsible. Like ourselves, he had rarely associated with bad company, and he had been the innocent victim of an error or a fraud committed by some other person present at the table.

Driven to my last resource, I could now only base my refusal to receive the challenge on the ground that we were Englishmen, and that the practice of dueling had been abolished in England. Both the seconds at once declined to accept this statement in justification of my conduct.

"You are now in France," said the elder of the two, "where a duel is the established remedy for an insult among gentlemen. You are bound to respect the social laws of the country in which you are for the time residing. If you refuse to do so, you lay yourselves open to a public imputation on your courage of a nature too degrading to be more particularly alluded to. Let us adjourn this interview for three hours, on the

ground of informality. We ought to confer with two gentlemen, acting on Mr. Romayne's behalf. Be prepared with another second to meet us, and reconsider your decision before we call again."

The Frenchmen had barely taken their departure by one door, when Romayne entered by another.

"I have heard it all," he said, quietly. "Accept the challenge."

I declare solemnly that I left no means untried of opposing my friend's resolution. No man could have felt more strongly convinced than I did that nothing could justify the course he was taking. My remonstrances were completely thrown away. He was deaf to sense and reason from the moment when he had heard an imputation on his courage suggested as a possible result of any affair in which he was concerned.

"With your views," he said, "I won't ask you to accompany me to the ground. I can easily find French seconds. And, mind this, if you attempt to prevent the meeting, the duel will take place elsewhere, and our friendship is at an end from that moment."

After this, I suppose it is needless to add that I accompanied him to the ground the next morning as his second.

That night he made his will—in preparation for the worst that could happen. What actually did happen was equally beyond his anticipation and mine.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### GHOSTLY WAITER.

A RESTAURANT KEEPER WHO UNDERSTANDS BUSINESS.

A New York paper tells a strange and improbable story about a spectral waiter at the restaurant of Charles MacGinnis, who, it says, about a year ago, began to be troubled with complaints of the inefficiency of his waiters. He had always prided himself on employing the very best men in the business, and had insisted on strict observance of rules and careful attention to guests. The waiters were provided with paper and pencils, and were directed to receive only written orders for food and beverages, and to avoid speaking except when answering questions. The complaints ceased for a while, but were subsequently renewed, and Mr. MacGinnis was much perplexed at his inability to solve the riddle. He had noticed that, whenever a complaint was made, it was uniformly made by a man who had occupied the little corner table. One day there entered the restaurant an athletic, middle-aged, retired sea captain, who, finding the room somewhat crowded, sat down in the fatal corner. He seemed to be an eccentric man, for he began to talk apparently to the wall, to which he remarked: "Let's see your manifest, will you? Got any pork and beans?" Presently the sea captain sprang to his feet, and, striking at vacancy, fell into a basket of empty dishes with a terrible crash. After undergoing various applications of rum and water the unfortunate man made an explanation which thrilled Mr. MacGinnis with horror. He said that on sitting down he was approached by a melancholy waiter, who silently laid a pencil and bit of paper before him. To several polite questions asked him, the waiter made no reply. This angered the captain, and, conceiving himself to be grossly insulted, he rose up and undertook to knock the waiter down. "That there fist," continued the captain, "has laid out the whole bill of a Black Ball crew before now, but when I hit that waiter he never seemed to feel it, and no more did I." When the blow was aimed at him the waiter melted into the air, and vanished instantly and completely. There could be no longer any doubt that the corner table was haunted by a disembodied waiter, who silently took orders which never reached any earthly cook. Since the adventure of the sea captain, the fact that the corner table is haunted has become so notorious that no one ever seats himself at it, and men stand and gaze at it from afar with an awe that they cannot overcome.

### Hunting an Alligator.

Tim Morgan was owner and captain of the Commercial Emporium, a flat boat which, in the spring of 1868, drifted down the Mississippi and out against the levee at Duncansby, where when the river went down, it and Tim "settled." Those were dual times. Cotton was worth twenty-five cents a pound. Consequently Tim prospered and bought, among many other things (useful and attractive, a fine mule, which quadruped he hired January Washington, a retired constable, to drive and care for.

One night when the Emporium was filled with a motley crowd, in which the colored element predominated, a greatly excited ducky pushed up to the door and exclaimed, "Fore God, Mr. Morgan your mule gvine to be 'stroyed up! I just seed de biggest alligator dat eber made a trace unkin' up on him out in de paster."

"De ye moind, now!" said Tim, "every mother's son of ye get gun and pistols and we'll kill the bloddhirsny serpent."

The monster was soon surrounded and fired into. The mule of course received a few stray shot, and made haste to get away from the seat of war, but the faster the mule fled the faster the alligator followed, frequently jumping clear of the ground, as if intent on leaping on the

ground of informality. We ought to confer with two gentlemen, acting on Mr. Romayne's behalf. Be prepared with another second to meet us, and reconsider your decision before we call again."

The Frenchmen had barely taken their departure by one door, when Romayne entered by another.

"I have heard it all," he said, quietly. "Accept the challenge."

I declare solemnly that I left no means untried of opposing my friend's resolution. No man could have felt more strongly convinced than I did that nothing could justify the course he was taking. My remonstrances were completely thrown away. He was deaf to sense and reason from the moment when he had heard an imputation on his courage suggested as a possible result of any affair in which he was concerned.

"With your views," he said, "I won't ask you to accompany me to the ground. I can easily find French seconds. And, mind this, if you attempt to prevent the meeting, the duel will take place elsewhere, and our friendship is at an end from that moment."

After this, I suppose it is needless to add that I accompanied him to the ground the next morning as his second.

That night he made his will—in preparation for the worst that could happen. What actually did happen was equally beyond his anticipation and mine.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### A NOVEL IDEA.

In some respects the Chinese are a very practical people, and, in spite of the boasted enlightenment of our own country, in many departments we can study their manners and customs with profit and advantage. For instance, when a man wants to enlist in the army in China his courage is subjected to a very excellent test. The recruiting officer places the would-be gory son of Mars in a chair and proceeds to extract a tooth, and the conduct of the patient, under this painful ordeal, is said to decide the question as to his fitness to maintain the honor of the Celestial empire on the tented field and destroy government rice and other rations, along with the enemies of the state. If the patient howls and jumps up and down, he is declared to be in the poetic Indian language, "a squaw man"; but, on the other hand he smiles that historic, childlike and bland smile upon the extraction of the molar, and requests the dentist to "yank" a few more out, he is regarded as a "big Injun heap," and a permanent place in the ranks is secured to him. What is done with those applicants for military glory who jump up and knock the dentist down is not stated, but common justice would suggest that they be promoted to a lieutenancy at least. This plan of subjecting applicants for a position to some crucial test might be carried into other departments with great advantage to all concerned. For instance, when a young man desires the position of clerk or cashier, would it not be a good idea to leave him in a room with a dollar—a good counterfeit would answer the purpose—with the back door open for his flight, should he be unable to stand the temptation? Again, when a man insists that he was intended by nature for the journalistic field, he should be afforded an abundant opportunity to exaggerate, embellish, or in any way deviate from the truth, and if he wandered in the least from the narrow path he could be discarded at once. A failure to have a test of this kind has already given the newspaper man an unenviable reputation. These tests might be introduced into every profession and department of life with results that could not be otherwise than satisfactory.—*Galveston News.*

### CAIRING FOR THE CHILDREN.

The success of the American system of giving sick children a summer airing in the country or at the seashore has led to the inauguration of similar efforts in various parts of Europe. Pastor Bion took the first step in Switzerland, and established a "vacation colony" in the vicinity of Trogen, allowing children to remain fourteen days at a time. Dr. Varentz, sanitary counselor of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, hearing of the enterprise, visited the colony, and was so impressed with its merits that on his return he organized committees to carry on the good work in several of the large German cities. Berlin itself joining in the movement for the first time last summer. Dresden, Stuttgart and Vienna have done much during the past two seasons in this line for their sick children. The committees, under the control of able physicians, find liberal support from the public, and warm indorsement from the authorities. The famous German minister of state, Dr. Falk, is president of the Berlin committee.

### DELIVERING A MESSAGE.

A curious story is told about the origin of the Passage Radziwill in Paris. It was opened under the regency. Prince Radziwill came from Poland to Paris. He traveled with his own horses, and in order to sleep always under his own roof he ordered his steward to buy as many houses as the journey had stages. At Paris the prince became a strong friend of the regent. Every day he was received at the Palais Royal, and when he did not come the regent sent message after message. One day, having to reply to the regent, Prince Radziwill sent a Cossack to carry the letter. The Cossack could not find the Palais Royal. After several vain attempts he returned, and the prince, being in good humor, ordered his steward to buy up the houses between his house and the Palais Royal and to cut a passage through. When the passage was open he sent the Cossack with the reply.



**Eagle.**  
**KIMBALL,**  
and Proprietor.  
**Robie, Manager**  
Office, Prescott's Block.  
all communications to either of the  
Terms of Subscription:  
\$1.00 a Year-\$1.25 when paid in advance.  
\$1.00 a Year in advance in the County.

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Moderate and made known on application.  
Births, Marriages and Deaths published free.  
Obituaries, ten cents per line.  
Sole and second-hand advertisements  
always wanted.

**JOB PRINTING**  
Of every description executed promptly in the  
best manner at reasonable prices.  
This paper is sent free to any address for one  
month to those who will send no return.  
Bookbinding and Bill Posting done on applica-  
tion.

**NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.**

**ASHLAND.**  
Mrs. Warren Heath died of consump-  
tion, Dec. 21.  
Rev. W. L. Noyce was thrown from a  
sleigh at Plymouth, the 22nd, and  
broke his collar bone.  
The Republican flag is waving with a  
new ray in the middle.  
S. H. Baker had an auction at the Levi  
Mudgett place, the 23d inst.  
The Episcopal Festival is to be held at  
the town hall, Saturday evening, the 24th.  
The hand are to have a benefit ball at  
town hall, Friday evening, the last of the  
year. Good music will be furnished. Admis-  
sion 10 cents. Dancing 40 cents. Doors  
open at 8:30; concert 7:30; dancing 9:00.  
Further particulars on posters  
printed at JOURNAL office, Plymouth.

**CAMPTON.**  
William Morrill, whose illness was  
reported last week died on Friday.  
Funeral services were held at his resi-  
dence near the village on Sunday, p.  
Rev. Q. B. Baskin officiating. The  
bearers were Deacon Ezekiel Hol-  
don and Daniel Goodhue, and Messrs.  
Moses Wood and Alva Morrison. The  
remains were entombed in the Campton  
cemetery, J. C. Blair, sexton.  
Our aged people are passing away  
rapidly. The record of deaths in our  
town for the year now nearly at its  
close will be fully up to the average  
number. Some of the children of J.  
Sherman Bump have been sick with  
throat disease, but are better. W.

**RUNNEY.**  
O. D. Doe recently slaughtered two  
large hogs, which were laid down side  
by side immediately after being killed  
and two pigs were thrown upon them  
crosswise; in a day or two the hogs were  
rotten and it was found that they had  
spoiled. It is generally supposed that  
the animal heat, which was not allowed  
to escape, rotted them.

**LAKEVILLE.**  
There was a tree recently felled on  
Oscar Hall's land which contained 2600 ft.  
of lumber.  
M. H. Johnson has returned from Bris-  
tol and is again ready for work.  
A. K. George is now able to go out, af-  
ter being confined to the house for a  
number of weeks.  
Daniel Abbott had a number of bur-  
dened orders lately. Work is soon to  
commence in the new steam mill; about  
20 lands are to be employed.

**LAKEVILLE.**  
In response to a call by twenty-two  
citizens, a meeting was held last Monday  
evening in the Baker's River church, to  
consider the maintenance of the state  
laws for the sale of intoxicating liquors  
and the enforcement of the Local Option  
law, recently adopted by the town. Also  
to consult, organize, choose a vigilance  
committee, raise funds and transact other  
business pertaining thereto. Rev. I. D.  
Tilton was made temporary chairman,  
and J. W. Pease, clerk. The work was  
thoroughly considered, and the following  
persons appointed an executive com-  
tee and will call the next meeting.  
Messrs. S. Herbert, C. C. Smart, J. W.  
Pease, J. W. Peppard, J. L. Dearborn  
and P. W. Tenant. No NAME.

**HOLDENESS.**  
Charles R. Cox has purchased of N.  
B. Whitten a double barrel shot  
gun, one of the Fox patent, a \$50 gun  
and it would have cost much more oth-  
erwise the late reduction in prices.  
George F. Cummings has been ap-  
pointed supervisor to fill a vacancy in  
the board caused by the non-acceptance  
of Russell Cox.  
The hotel on Shepard Hill is still  
in progress in spite of the cold weather.  
The clapboards are mostly on, the  
roof is painted and altogether it begins  
to look in pretty good shape. This  
house commands a fine view of three  
different lakes, all situated in close  
proximity, about 10 minutes' ride  
either. This is without doubt, one of  
the finest views in this part of the state  
and it is predicted that very soon a  
due share of the pleasure-seeking pub-  
lic will find their way to this spot.  
Two summer residences are contracted  
to be ready June 1st, next and doubt-  
less more will follow. There are three  
which have been built for several  
years. N. B. W.

**MEREDITH CENTRE.**  
We are having some nice weather  
for teaming and people are improving  
it. Moses Marshall is employing  
quite a number of men and teams,  
hauling wood, logs, etc.  
Lyman Veazey has about finished  
hauling boards for Clark & Co.  
Joseph F. Smith has taken the job to  
haul out the slabs and stack up the  
sawed lumber at the saw mill.  
Israel Plummer is stopping at his  
sawed lumber for a few days.  
Herman Weymouth's wife is visit-  
ing friends in Boston.  
Jacob F. Perkins sold his farm to his  
brother, Benjamin Perkins and bought  
the Warren Sanborn place. He moved  
there, but not liking as well as he  
expected, stayed two days and moved  
back again. G. R.

**WARREN.**  
The residence of Wm. Vannah was  
burned, being totally destroyed, about  
midnight, Wednesday, with furniture  
and winter's provisions. Mr. Vannah is  
a helpless invalid and his wife hardly  
succeeded in rescuing him from the  
flames. Loss about \$600. D.

**WOODSTOCK.**  
Mr. William Pollard has a contract  
to get in 100 cords of wood to the mill  
of Doolittle and Hanson.  
Mr. Hucks and wife are in town,  
visiting friends.  
Mason Doolittle has his house nearly  
completed.  
Stephen Russell has commenced  
quite a large residence with the inten-  
tion of keeping boarders.  
The snow is from two feet to two  
feet and a half deep.  
It has been quite cold for the past  
week.  
The young ladies are nearly all gone  
away to work. Hope they will re-  
member us in our loneliness.  
Levi Gurnsey has been painting his  
residence and the looks will more than  
pay him for his trouble, we think.  
Amos Colby, who has been sick at  
Whitefield has returned to his house in  
this place, much improved in health.  
THURSDAY.

**WENTWORTH.**  
The Reform club, Dec. 18, had reason  
to congratulate themselves. A large  
and appreciative audience gathered in  
Church hall to witness the playing of  
that chaste and charming comedy  
"Always Intended." Never was an  
audience better pleased or more prompt  
in expressions of delight. The actors  
richly deserved all the approbation that  
was showered upon them for it is the  
voice of all that, as amateurs they are  
the ex-celors. The cast was as follows:  
Mr. Mudge, Mr. Oliver Cole, Charles  
Constant, Mr. Fred Stanton, Mr. Project,  
Joseph C. Story, Esq. Mary, Miss Ella  
Spaulding, Mrs. Markwell, Miss Nellie  
Wiltonmore, Jane, Miss Blanchard Hall;  
The arrangement of the scenes and the  
decoration, displayed, discriminating  
taste. The music also is deserving of  
special mention adding much to the en-  
joyment of the evening. While the sup-  
per provided for the actors, though last  
and eaten to the least in number, was  
highly enjoyed by those that were late at  
the board. Financially it was a success  
and all are well.

Preparations are making for the re-  
ception of Santa Claus on Christmas  
night. Wentworth always has the best  
of Christmas celebrations, for it has all  
the people of the county, the old and the  
young, the rich and the poor, and the  
poor and all have something on the  
evergreen to remind them that they are  
not yet forgotten. Thus it should be.  
C. T.

**DORCHESTER.**  
J. Norris employs five men in his  
steam mill at the present time.  
The lumbermen at the north end of  
the town are preparing to haul lumber  
for B. Brown, who is soon to have a  
sawmill in running order, near  
North Dorchester postoffice. L.

**THE DEAR BROTHERS.**  
As a source of profitable entertainment for  
the family on paper exceeds in interest the  
Constitution. It has recently been en-  
larged, and is illustrated by an artist. It  
employs the same writers as the English  
and American magazines, and is a most  
valuable and instructive of a superior order for so low a  
price.

**BORN.**  
In Dorchester, Dec. 13, to Mr. and  
Mrs. Walter King, a son.  
In Dorchester, Dec. 15, to Mr. and  
Mrs. John Brooks, a daughter.  
In Campton, Dec. 19, to Mr. and  
Mrs. Henry Garland, a son.

**MARRIED.**  
In Plymouth, Dec. 4, by Rev. John  
H. Evans, Samuel F. Nutting and  
Allan Evans.  
In Dorchester, Dec. 14, William R.  
Parkinson and Miss Emma A. Blanch-  
ard, formerly of Ashland.

**DIED.**  
In Dorchester, Dec. 21, Gracie Eve-  
line, adopted daughter of Alphas and  
Susan Reed, 3 years.  
In Ashland, Dec. 21, Anna, wife of  
W. C. Heath.  
In Boston Highlands, Dec. 10, at the  
residence of her son-in-law, B. H.  
Warner, of bronchitis, Mrs. Esther F.  
Adams, relict of Henry Adams, of  
Meredith, 87 years.

**THE CONGREGATIONALIST.**  
The list of contributors embraces such  
names as Prof. Austin Phelps, D. D.,  
ROSE TERRY COOK, Rev. J. T. DUTCHES,  
SUSAN COOLIDGE, President S. C. BART-  
LETT, MARION HARRIS, Rev. L. W.  
BACON, D. D., GEO. E. WARREN, Jr., and  
many others who have attained a national  
reputation.  
Our Sabbath School Department for  
1881 is under the charge of Rev. A. F.  
Schaeffer of New York, who is known  
as one of the most successful writers and  
thinkers on this subject in the country.  
Our Children's Department is sustained  
by such writers as Mr. C. C. Corvix,  
and others of like standing. The depart-  
ment is of the highest order, and is  
well and will be found interesting  
and instructive to all, both to young and  
old.  
In all its departments, Literary, News,  
Poetical, Household and Selections, the  
reader will find the Congregationalist fully  
abreast of the times. It touches subjects  
of current interest to the religious public  
every week, not only by its editorial arti-  
cles, but by a great amount of paragraphs  
and short matter such as all are glad to  
read. We offer no premiums, but are  
now expending upon the columns of the  
paper itself what otherwise might be re-  
quired for that purpose. The amount of  
money paid out sometimes in a single  
week to writers for the Congregationalist  
now exceeds the sum expended in this  
way for six months or a year a quarter  
of a century ago.  
Specimen numbers sent free. Price,  
\$3.00 a year.

**W. L. GREENE & CO.,**  
1 Somerset Street, Boston, Mass.  
d73t

**X MAS!**  
In order to accommodate our large holiday trade we have decided to  
**KEEP OUR STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING CHRISTMAS WEEK!**  
Respectfully Yours, O'SHEA BROS.

**O'Shea Bros.,**  
**LA CONIA.**  
WILL MAKE THE  
**Finest Holiday Display**  
Ever Seen in New Hampshire!  
Thousands of Useful Articles suitable for

**Christmas Gifts,**  
Will be offered at prices ranging from 5 cts. to \$50.00 each.  
**THIS GRAND OPENING WILL OCCUR SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11TH.**  
For further particulars,  
**SEE O'SHEA BROS.'**  
**HOLIDAY BULLETIN**  
Published this week and circulated in  
Plymouth, Ashland, Meredith, New  
Hampton, Centre Harbor, Lake Vil-  
lage, Gilford, Gilmanton, Bel-  
mont, Tilton, Franklin  
and Laconia.

**O'SHEA BROS.,**  
130 to 136 Main Street, Laconia, N. H.  
Expiration of Lease January 1st, 1881,  
of our Dry Goods and Carpet Store!

And being uncertain of re-letting it, we are obliged to make room in our  
the Dr. partitions for the Goods contained in this store.  
**We Have Therefore Decided to Close Out Our**  
**MILLINERY**  
And Greatly Reduce All of Our Departments!  
To this end we shall sell Boots & Shoes,  
Furs, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Gents',  
Furnishing Goods, Gents' Under-  
shirts & Drawers, at prices that  
will ensure a speedy sale.

**On Millinery We Shall Make the Greatest Slaughter in Prices!**  
**Sixty-Five Trimmed Hats and Bonnets!**  
**One Hundred and Seventy Untrimmed Hats!**  
**\$600 Worth of Silk Ribbons.**  
200 Yards Black and Colored Velveteens, and about 150 Yards of Plain and  
Fancy Silk Velvets, 150 Ostrich Tips, Fancy Featherers and Plumes,  
Two Boxes of Flowers, Large Variety of Hat Ornaments, 350  
Yards of Fine Silks and Satins. About \$87.00 worth  
of Summer Millinery, to be closed  
regardless of any previous price.  
These Goods are to be placed on sale on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8,  
'80. Any one who is in doubt in regard to our selling at a sacrifice, need  
only to call and examine prices to be convinced.

**DRY GOODS & CARPET DEPARTMENTS!**  
**SPECIAL BARGAINS!** In Dry Goods and Carpets we offer such special  
bargains that customers can't fail to appreciate, and reduce our stock at  
once.  
Look out for our next announcement as our bargains are remarkable.  
A large share of our stock must be sold previous to January 1st. Call and  
examine our prices.

**SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.,**  
Retailers & Jobbers  
Nos. 77, 81, 83, and 87 Main St., Laconia, N. H.

**SHORT ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**NOTICE.**  
Transient advertisements as follows: Houses,  
land and other property Wanted, or For sale or  
Hire, Help Wanted, Situations Wanted, Prop-  
erty Lost or Found, Board or Rooms Wanted,  
to let, will be inserted in the Bulletin at the  
rate of ONE HALF OF ONE CENT PER WORD  
each insertion, if paid in advance.  
**WANTED.**—The addresses of C. H.  
Tilton and J. E. Worcester, at THIS OF-  
FICE.  
**OYSTERS.**—We now wish to notify  
the public that any lady or gentleman wish-  
ing a good dinner stew, can get the same of  
DANIEL WILLIAMS, the well-known Mount-  
ain Cook, Cummington. d73t  
**WANTED.**—All persons having  
chapped hands, sore lips, rough skin, pin-  
ches or blisters on the face, or any skin af-  
fection, to try DAVIS' POLAROID, and you will use  
no other. Price 25c per jar. Your druggist  
has it. d73t  
**SEEDS AND SLEIGH FOR SALE**  
**CHEAP.**—A new one-horse sleigh and  
sleigh for sale, or will exchange for fresh  
or lumber, pine, spruce or hemlock boards. Ap-  
ply to J. M. HART, Plymouth. d73t  
**SEAT-RAILS.**—Send postal for a specimen  
copy of the Plymouth, N. H. Star, contain-  
ing chapters of the seasons, Winter Colli-  
ers and great serial now being published in  
this paper. d73t  
**SLEIGH FOR SALE.**—By Cyrus Star-  
r, agent, Plymouth. d73t  
**BARBER'S CHAIR FOR SALE.**—Call  
at THIS OFFICE. d73t  
**WANTED.**—5000 persons wishing to  
become authors, to send 10c. to GRAPH-  
IC, Manchester, N. H., for "HOLDS FOR  
AUTHORS." d73t  
**WANTED.**—Ten wood choppers. d73t  
**SKATES FOR SALE.**—Pair of nearly  
new ice King skate skates, easily adjustable,  
for sale low regular price, \$5.00. Call at THIS  
OFFICE. d73t  
**PUBLICATIONS.**—Daily, Weekly,  
Semi-Weekly, Monthly and Quarterly Pub-  
lications of all kinds, for sale much below  
regular rates, at THIS OFFICE. d73t

**LOST.**  
Dec. 16th, between Gile Hollow and  
Pembigewasset House, two silk umbrel-  
las; finder will confer a favor by leaving  
same at Plymouth Post Office, or office  
of J. F. Draper & Co. d73t  
**LEGAL ADVERTISING.**  
Our friends are informed that in selecting a  
medium for the insertion of legal advertise-  
ments, this paper offers the same facilities, at  
as low a price, as any newspaper issued in the  
State. It is optional with parties to order their  
notices to appear in such newspapers as they  
may be pleased to favor.  
**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**  
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he  
has been duly appointed executor of the estate  
of Susan P. Greeley, formerly Susan P. Mac-  
donald, late of the County of Grafton, New  
Hampshire, deceased, and all persons indebted  
to said estate are requested to make im-  
mediate payment.  
Dated at Boston, Mass., the 25th day of De-  
cember, A. D. 1880.  
LYMAN E. MACE, Executor.

**NOTICE OF EXECUTOR.**  
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she  
has been duly appointed executrix of the estate  
of Verna Leavitt, late of the County of Grafton,  
New Hampshire, deceased, and all persons in-  
debted to said estate are requested to make im-  
mediate payment.  
Dated at Boston, Mass., the 25th day of De-  
cember, A. D. 1880.  
MAHALA LEAVITT, Executrix.

**COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RES-  
IDENT LANDS.**  
STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—GRAFTON SS.  
Notice is hereby given that so much of the fol-  
lowing real estate in the town of Kitteridge,  
said county, belonging to persons not residents  
in said town, as will pay the following taxes as-  
sessed upon each tract respectively for the year  
1880, with incidental charges, will be sold at  
public auction, at the house of Levi Dolloff, in  
said town, on Saturday, the 26th day of Febru-  
ary next, at two of the clock in the afternoon,  
unless prevented by previous payment.  
Name and Description. Acres. Valued. Reduced Value. School Tax. Town and School Tax. Highway Tax.

**COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RES-  
IDENT LANDS.**  
STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—GRAFTON SS.  
Notice is hereby given that so much of the fol-  
lowing real estate in the town of Kitteridge,  
said county, belonging to persons not residents  
in said town, as will pay the following taxes as-  
sessed upon each tract respectively for the year  
1880, with incidental charges, will be sold at  
public auction, at the house of Levi Dolloff, in  
said town, on Saturday, the 26th day of Febru-  
ary next, at two of the clock in the afternoon,  
unless prevented by previous payment.  
Name and Description. Acres. Valued. Reduced Value. School Tax. Town and School Tax. Highway Tax.

**COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RES-  
IDENT LANDS.**  
STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—GRAFTON SS.  
Notice is hereby given that so much of the fol-  
lowing real estate in the town of Kitteridge,  
said county, belonging to persons not residents  
in said town, as will pay the following taxes as-  
sessed upon each tract respectively for the year  
1880, with incidental charges, will be sold at  
public auction, at the house of Levi Dolloff, in  
said town, on Saturday, the 26th day of Febru-  
ary next, at two of the clock in the afternoon,  
unless prevented by previous payment.  
Name and Description. Acres. Valued. Reduced Value. School Tax. Town and School Tax. Highway Tax.

**COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RES-  
IDENT LANDS.**  
STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—GRAFTON SS.  
Notice is hereby given that so much of the fol-  
lowing real estate in the town of Kitteridge,  
said county, belonging to persons not residents  
in said town, as will pay the following taxes as-  
sessed upon each tract respectively for the year  
1880, with incidental charges, will be sold at  
public auction, at the house of Levi Dolloff, in  
said town, on Saturday, the 26th day of Febru-  
ary next, at two of the clock in the afternoon,  
unless prevented by previous payment.  
Name and Description. Acres. Valued. Reduced Value. School Tax. Town and School Tax. Highway Tax.



AMPUTATION OF THE LEG.

THE OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN AT FAULT—DR. DAVID KENNEDY THE SUCCESSFUL SURGEON.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Kent, Ulster county, N. Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. His family physician refused to amputate the limb—asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. David KENNEDY, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood-Specific FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try FAVORITE REMEDY. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

G. H. H. SILSBY & SON,

(Successors to Morrill & Silsby.)

JOB PRINTERS,

BOOK-BINDERS,

PAPER-RULERS,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

BLANK - BOOKS,

OF ALL KINDS.

Having recently added to their extensive Job Office a Campbell fast Cylinder Power Press are prepared to do all kinds of Job Printing more expeditiously and at lower rates than formerly. Always in stock the largest assortment of

Paper, Stationery and Fancy Goods

IN THE STATE. CONCORD, N. H.

HAZLETON

CONCORD,

Is in receipt of

HOLIDAY GOODS!

An immense stock of

Fancy Goods

For presents that are useful.

Elegant Hats & Bonnets!

200 TRIMMED AT HALF PRICE.

Spanish Ties

And Flus,

Laces, Feathers

And Flowers,

Elegant Bk Silk

and Cashmere

MAKE A GOOD PRESENT.

Shawls, Shetland Shawls

and Scarfs, Woolen Shawls and

Cashmere Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery

and Underwear, Ladies' Hair

Goods, Felt Skirts and Corsets.

All at very low prices. Ladies please call and examine for yourselves the fine display. It will pay to come to Concord. Remember, at

HAZLETON'S.

MRS. M. M. SMITH,

Has a complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER HATS,

Feathers, Flowers, Etc.

She has a First-class Milliner from Boston.

The ROYAL ST. JOHN Sewing Machine can be found at her Parlors.

She is also agent for dressing over 'Crape and Lace.

STICKNEY HOUSE,

MRS. ST. - CONCORD, N. H.

First house North of Free Bridge Road. 310-11.

E. W. WOODWARD & SON,

Successors to Woodward, Baker & Co.,

Merchant Tailors

—AND—

Gents' Fine Furnishings,

Woodward Bld'g, CONCORD, N. H.

Imported Goods a Specialty.

Our selections for FALL AND WINTER are unique. We have one of the Cheapest and Largest assortment in New England, and our productions will rank with the best in style and workmanship.

MR. BAKER continues in charge of the Cutting Department, as heretofore. 310-11.

MORRILL'S CAFÉ.

The place to get a good dinner or lunch, at reasonable prices.

Ice Creams, Cake and Confectionery Weddings and Social Parties supplied.

Wedding and Bride Cake a specialty.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Celebrated Taffy Cream

Phenix Hotel Block,

308-25 Concord, N. H.

FOR SALE.—A large 2-story house on Main street for sale or exchange. 434101st

WANTED.—The addresses of F. H. Chester, Calvin Weston, J. F. Morrill and C. W. Cummings. 434101st

Meredith Eagle.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

C. H. KIMBALL,

Editor and Proprietor.

PLYMOUTH, N. H.

SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1886.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

"Warm ain't it?"

Hurrah boys! Set 'em up again.

Read the splendid story on the first page.

Pay in advance for your paper and save money.

Logging about the lake is very brisk at present.

Mrs. Dr. Mason is home from Brunswick springs, for a few days.

J. R. Quimby is doing a rushing holiday trade at the post-office store.

Various improvements have recently been made in Wadleigh's mill.

C. H. Colby will commence a dancing school here soon after New Years.

Gen. T. D. Foss, formerly principal of the High school, has been in town during the week.

There was an unusually large audience at the Gospel temperance meeting last Sunday evening.

Correspondents from whom nothing has been heard for some time, are invited to write or they will be dropped.

Work in Hodgson's mill is nearly at a stand still on account of employees going home to spend the holidays.

George Sanborn, of the News, has been called home from New York on account of the serious illness of his mother.

A grand concert and ball is to be given in Town Hall, New Year's eve. Music by the popular Story's orchestra, B. S. Keniston, prompter.

The story this week in the EAGLE will be continued. Begin it and you will anxiously watch each week for its appearance.

Wilkie Collins is an intensely interesting writer. Read his interesting serial. Read his continued story in this week's EAGLE.

The Wadleigh Plow Co. have sold their business to a New York firm. Thus Meredith loses one of her most important business interests.

There are some contemptible creatures who would take a paper forever, but if they are damned after several years, they stop the same and never pay.

The new steam yacht, "Gracie" has arrived and is being put in trim for next season. She was built for "Young Raymond" of the N. Y. Times and is the finest yacht by far that has ever graced the waters of "The Smile of the Great Spirit."

The question of organizing a local dramatic company is being agitated to a considerable extent. Meredith has as good talent in that direction as any town, probably in New Hampshire, and we see no reason why it would not meet with abundant success.

Complaint is made that it is nearly impossible for a lady to pass certain localities in this village, at noon or even evening without being subjected to insults by young men (?) and boys, who should not be allowed from home without being accompanied by their parents. C. L. P.

One of the meanest persons is he or she who stops a paper owing for a month or more, and never reinites or who moves away leaving it unpaid, and his address cannot be discovered.

A regular meeting of Wadleigh lodge, No. 9, I. O. G. T., the following resolutions were adopted: Whereas, It has seemed right in the sight of a Divine Providence to remove from our midst Brother Frank W. Miller, therefore

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Miller, the order throughout the state has lost a faithful and much esteemed member, one ever ready to aid in the up-building of the temperance cause and who proved himself a faithful worker.

Resolved, That while we mourn his loss and would cherish his memory, we deeply sympathize with the family of our deceased worker.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed on our record and a copy be transmitted to the Fortmouth Weekly for publication.

H. ROBIE, ALVIN PEABEY, Mrs. F. P. CAREY, Committee.

—Review.

How a Meredith, N. H. boy becomes a Russian admiral makes an entertaining romance. The son of the Rev. Simon Finley Williams, a celebrated Massachusetts clergyman, called to Meredith in 1700, ran away from a Laconia employer because the latter thrashed him for spending his evenings with the girls. He took also \$300 belonging to his chaster, who pursued him to Portland, reaching there two days after the youngster had shipped on a Russian bark. The vessel was attacked by pirates, but the boy of seventeen, with the assistance of two sailors, mounted an old swivel, filled it with iron scrap and sank two boat loads of the buccanniers, thus saving his ship. For this the czar trained young Williams up in the royal navy of which he became the head, his title being Count Zincheroff. He subsequently visited this country and paid the Laconia man his \$300 and interest in gold, saying he should return to Russia an honest man.—Ex.

THE WORLD MOVES, young people grow gray, time flies, yet the people's favorite paper the world famous STAR SPANGLED BANNER grows better as it grows older, and suits the young people just as it did their parents years ago. The BANNER is a large 8 page 40 column illustrated paper with charming stories, poems, wit, humor, fun—a perfect museum of first-rate reading—it exposes all frauds, lambasts, swindlers, and will save you money. It begins its 19th year Jan. 31, costs only 50 cents a year or 75 cents with choice of 18 elegant premiums. You will like it, and should try it one year. Costs less than one cent a week. Send for it now, send for a sample, and say where you saw this notice. Address, BANNER PUBLISHING CO., Hindsdale, N. H.

During the past year we have been receiving weekly, the FARMER'S REVIEW published at Chicago, by the Farmers' Review Company, and can vouch for its excellence as a farm and family paper. Just as we know of no paper of its class so well worth its price as the FARMER'S REVIEW. Every farmer in this community should have it. It costs but a dollar per year. You can have the REVIEW and our own paper, each for one year for \$1.50 the REVIEW being sent the balance of this year free.

We have much pleasure in recommending Thermo-line to our readers, as an absolute cure for Malaria. The manufacturer's name alone is a guarantee of its merit. Thermo-line 35 cents per box. For medicinal use only. For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth.

The publisher of Thermo-line, G. S. Bartlett, is well known for his honesty, integrity, and reliability. His Thermo-line Solids Powder, as is placed in Lemons, and Thermo-line Capsules are world famous. See Advt. For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth.

FARMING FOR PROFIT.

It is conceded that this large and comprehensive book, (advertised in another column) by J. C. McCurdy & Co., of Philadelphia, the well-known publishers of Sturges, is not only the newest and handsomest, but altogether the BEST work of the kind which has ever been published. Thoroughly treating the great subjects of general Agriculture, Live-Stock, Fruit-Growing, Business Principles, and Home Life, telling just what the farmer and the farmer's boys want to know, combining Science with Practice, stimulating thought, awakening inquiry, and interesting every member of the family, this book must exert a mighty influence for good. It is highly recommended by the best agricultural writers and the leading papers, and is destined to have an extensive sale. Agents are wanted everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

GOLDEN THOUGHTS ON

IN PROSE AND POETRY, BY UPWARD OF 500 DISTINGUISHED AUTHORS, WITH INTRODUCTION

By Rev. THEO. L. CUTLER, D. D. You are a Parent, get it if you have a Home, get it if you are bound for Heaven, get it if it will cheer and help you on the way. A Father's gift to his father, brother, sister, son or daughter. In Elegant Binding, Illustrated, \$1.75. Territories rapidly taken.

THE BOOK FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

For particulars, write at once to W. H. THOMPSON & Co., 12 Hawley Street, Boston.

NEWMAN'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT

Is brought to your notice with the assurance that no better remedy was ever prepared for the cure of wounds, bruises, cuts, sores, burns, scalds, scrofulous sores, ulcers, piles, boils, and in fact for any disease of the skin. Testimonials have been retained for years by Farmers who have suffered from it, and have been cured by using it. It is one of the best articles ever used for wounds, cuts, sores, galls, or scratches on horses. In the past four years this ointment for sale, and we have yet to hear of a single instance where it has failed to give perfect satisfaction. Price 50 cents a box. Prepared by C. T. NEWMAN, Druggist, Manchester, N. H. For sale by druggists generally. Wholesale agents—Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., and Gilman Brothers, Boston, Mass.

Sold by J. S. Tufts, Plymouth.

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

For Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits.

The Cheapest place in New England. Write for Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement.

When You Go To Boston,

Visit Oak Hall

GEORGE W. DOLLOFF,

LAKES VILLAGE, N. H.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

(Opposite Mt. Belknap House.)

Always keeps all the Latest Novelties the Market affords.

He makes his suits to order equal to the finest city trade and at as low prices as ordinary work can be bought for elsewhere.

Particular attention given to cutting garments for others to make.

22-17.

CALL ON

Bickford & Roberts,

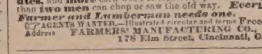
When in want of anything in the line of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Confectionery, Cigars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Canned Goods, Fruit, &c., &c.

Together with other goods usually kept in a country grocery store, which they will sell at the lowest living prices for cash or ready pay.

They hope by fair dealing to merit and receive a share of public patronage. BICKFORD & ROBERTS.



BOSTWICK'S GIANT RIDING SAW MACHINE

This Wonderful Improved Saw Machine is warranted to saw a two-foot log in three minutes, and more than one log in one hour. Every log two inches or less in diameter can be sawed in one hour. For more particulars, send for circular. Price, \$100.00. Address: PARKMAN & COMPANY, 178 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

GREAT REDUCTION

ON

PUBLICATIONS.

MONTHLIES.

Atlantic, \$3.00 Regular Price, \$2.00 Reduced Price. 3 00

Sanitarian, 2 00 3 00

Goodrich, 1 50 2 00

Pearson's, 1 50 2 00

Arthur's, 2 00 3 00

Lippincott's, 2 00 3 00

North American Review, 3 00 5 00

Appleton's, 2 00 3 00

Cottage Hearth, 1 00 1 50

International Review, 3 00 5 00

Nursery, 1 00 1 50

Manufacturer & Builder, 1 00 2 00

Household, 85 1 10

WEEKLIES.

N. Y. Weekly, \$2.00 Regular Price, \$1.00 Reduced Price. 2 00 3 00

Saturday Night, 2 00 3 00

Saturday Journal, 2 00 3 00

Scientific American, 2 50 3 20

Toledo Blade, 1 00 2 00

Detroit Free Press, 1 00 2 00

Burlington Hawkeye, 1 00 2 00

Methodist, 1 50 2 50

Harper's Weekly, 3 00 4 00

Bazar, 3 00 4 00

Young People, 1 00 1 50

Farmer's Review, 75 1 00

N. Y. Independent, 2 00 3 00

N. Y. Observer, 2 00 3 00

Forest and Stream, 2 00 4 00

DAILIES.

Chicago Daily News, 2 00 6 00

N. Y. Daily Sun, 2 00 6 00

Express, 2 00 6 00

"Star", 2 00 6 00

Address this office, Plymouth, N. H. 4101st.

A MYSTERY.

How can Whittens afford to sell goods so low? Answer: He sells for cash or ready pay. He will sell you Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes and Hosiery. The Ware and many other goods 10 to 20 per cent lower than any long wanted credit establishment can afford to. He has the most valuable stock in this vicinity. Goods exchanged for produce. Cash paid for furs. Also, Agent for Pianos, Organs, and the celebrated Stradivari Violin Instruments and all kinds of Musical Merchandise sold on short credit at the lowest terms. Remember the place is at

N. B. WHITTEN'S,

HOLDENESS, N. H.



J. R. QUIMBY,

Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler

Meredith, N. H., Dealer in Watches

Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated

Goods, Spectacles, etc. Engraving done

with neatness and dispatch.

N. B. All watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

Send 25 cts. in stamps or currency for the REVISED EDITION of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." It gives the best treatment for all diseases, has 60 fine engravings showing positions assumed by the horse as well as their effects and antidotes for all the principal diseases. Hundreds of other valuable horse information. Hundreds of horsemen have pronounced it worth more than books costing \$5 and \$10. The fact that 100,000 sold in about one year before it was revised shows how popular the book is. The revised edition is MUCH MORE INTERESTING. Send for it now. Address: AGENTS WANTED, Dr. J. J. Kendall & Co., Essexburg Falls, Vt. Sent from this office post-paid for 25 cents.

P. O. BOXES.—To let in Plymouth 4101st

BOYS' TRAVERSE SLED.—For sale 4101st

FOR SALE.—Type Writer, Oil Stove, Pedometer and Sewing Machine, all new, at THIS OFFICE.

CHRISTMAS

GOODS

At cost

Goods must be sold.

Before leaving for the West in January I wish to dispose of my assortment of

Gold,

Silver

Plated Ware,

Fancy Goods,

Toys,

Hats

AND

Caps,

And in order to accomplish this I have marked every article in my stock at about

50 CTS. ON THE DOLLAR



